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DAREDEVIL
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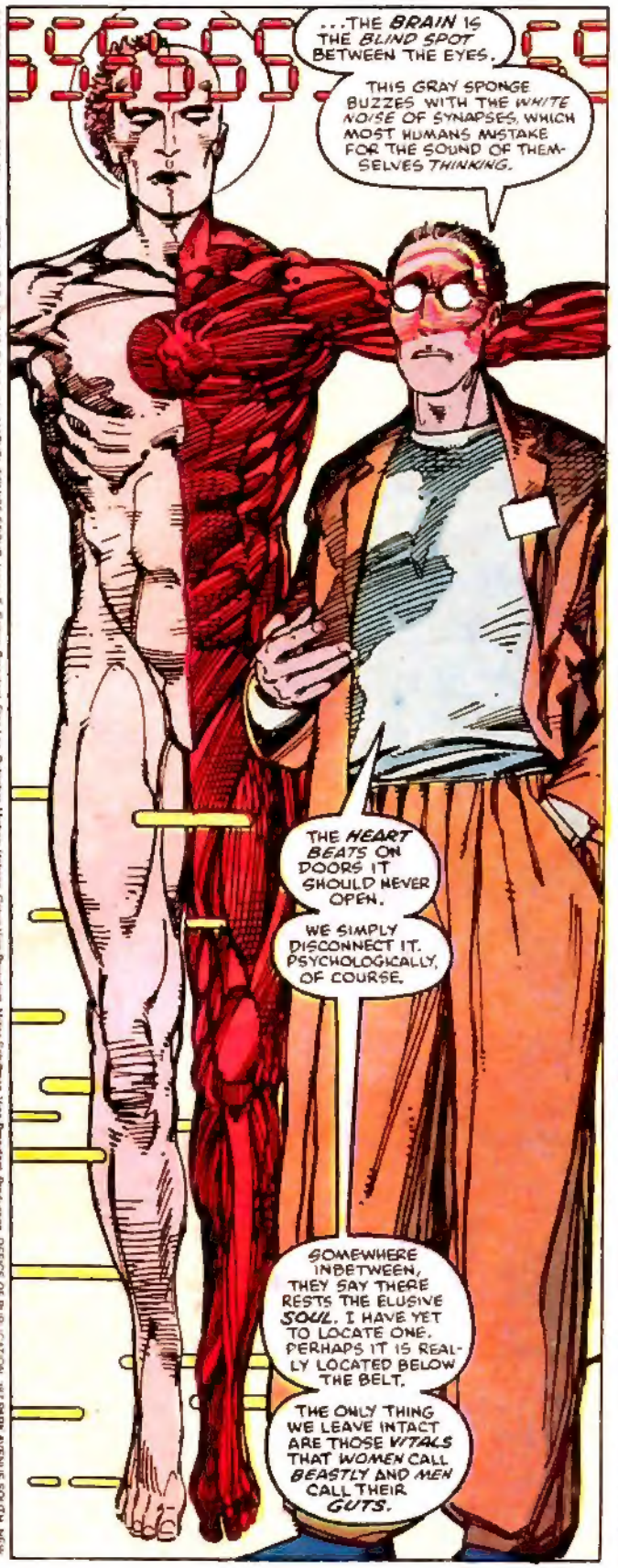
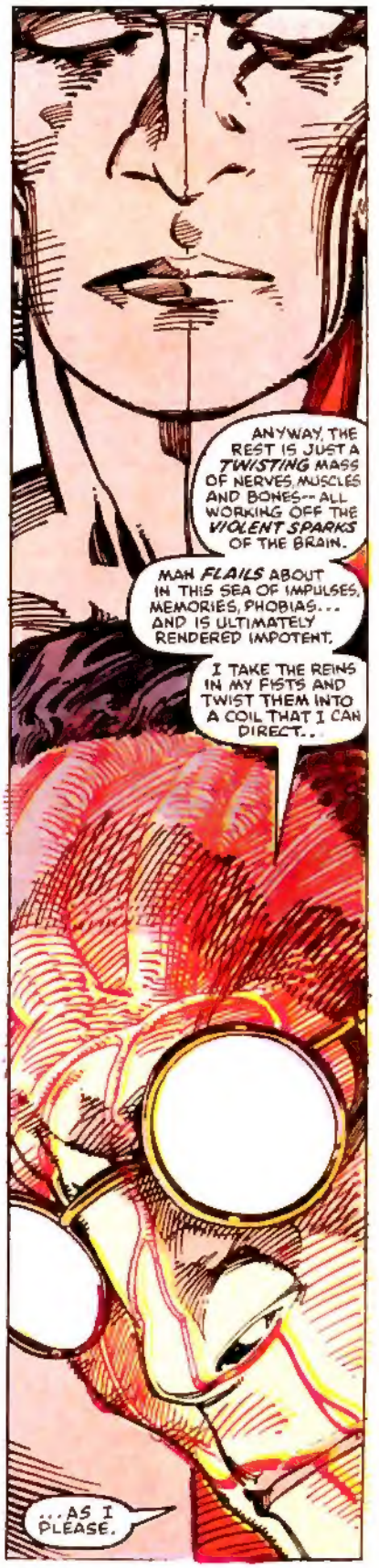
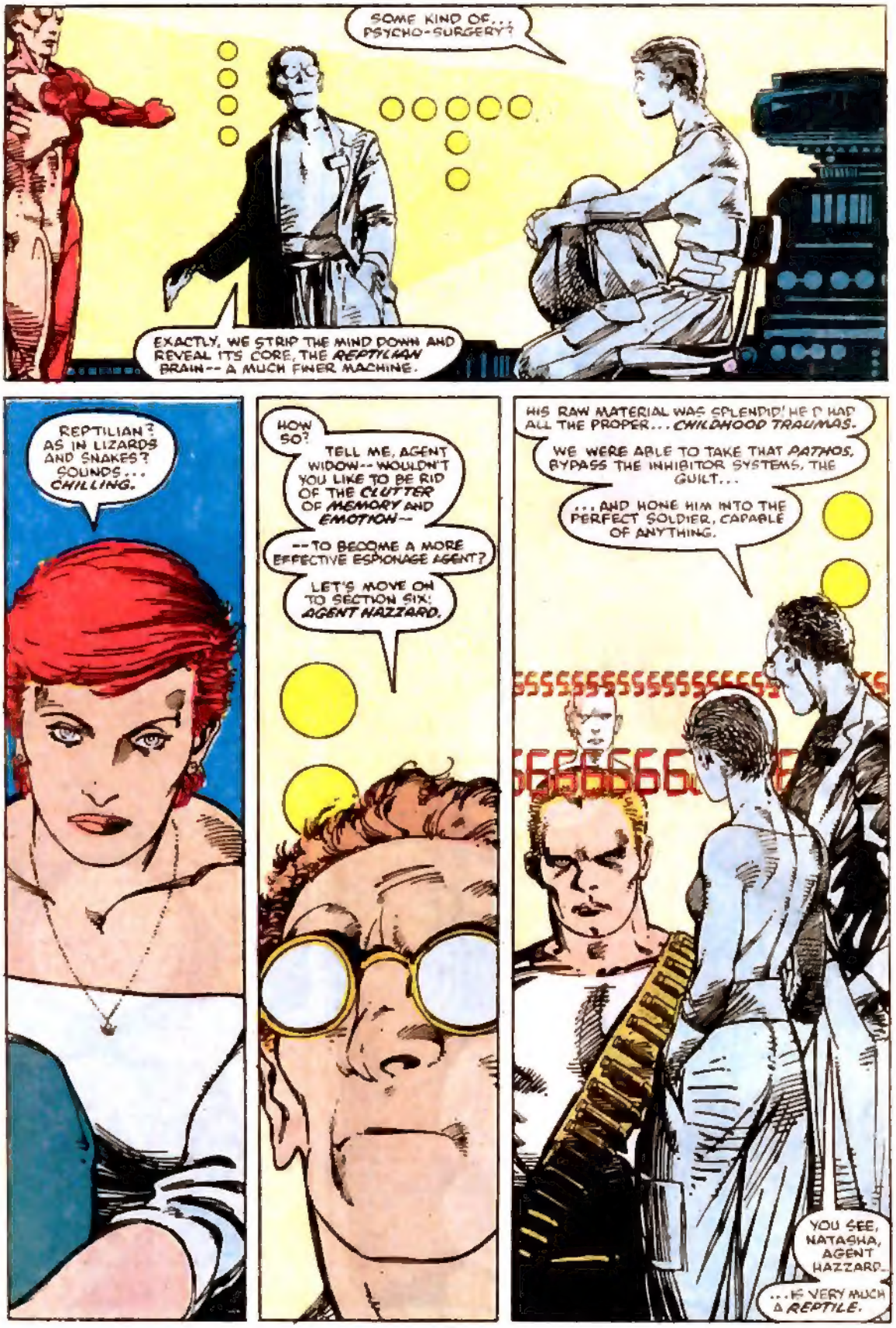
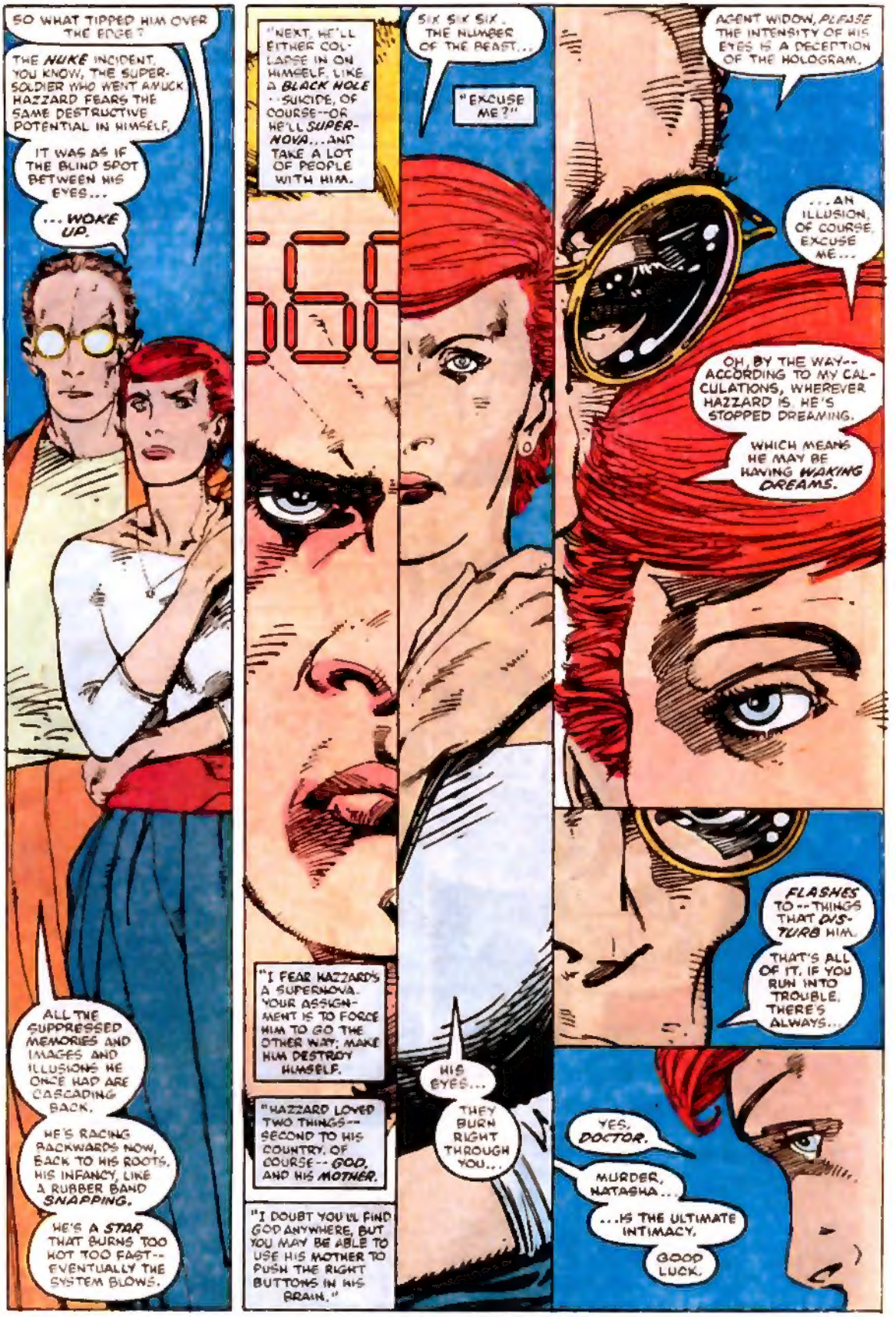
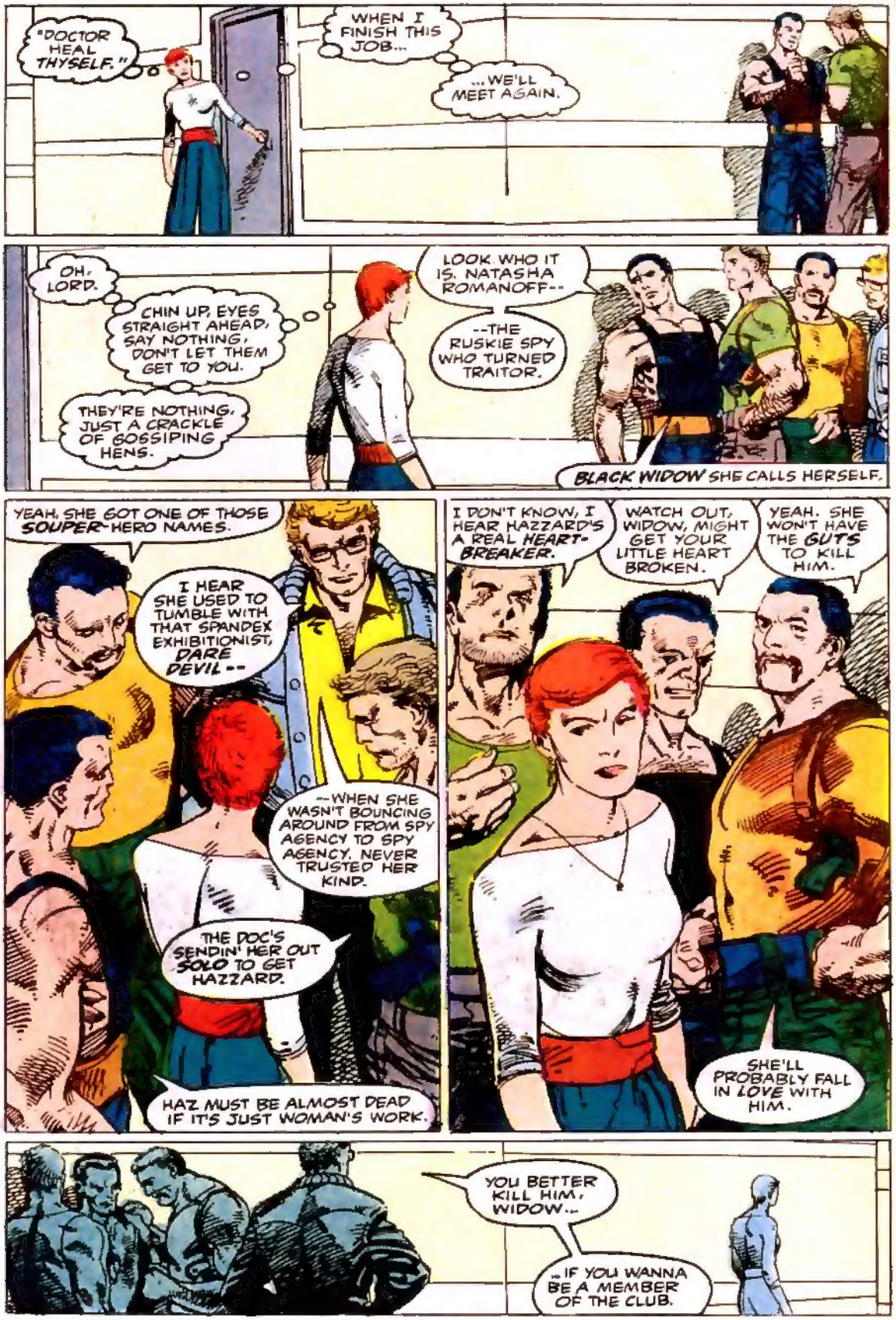


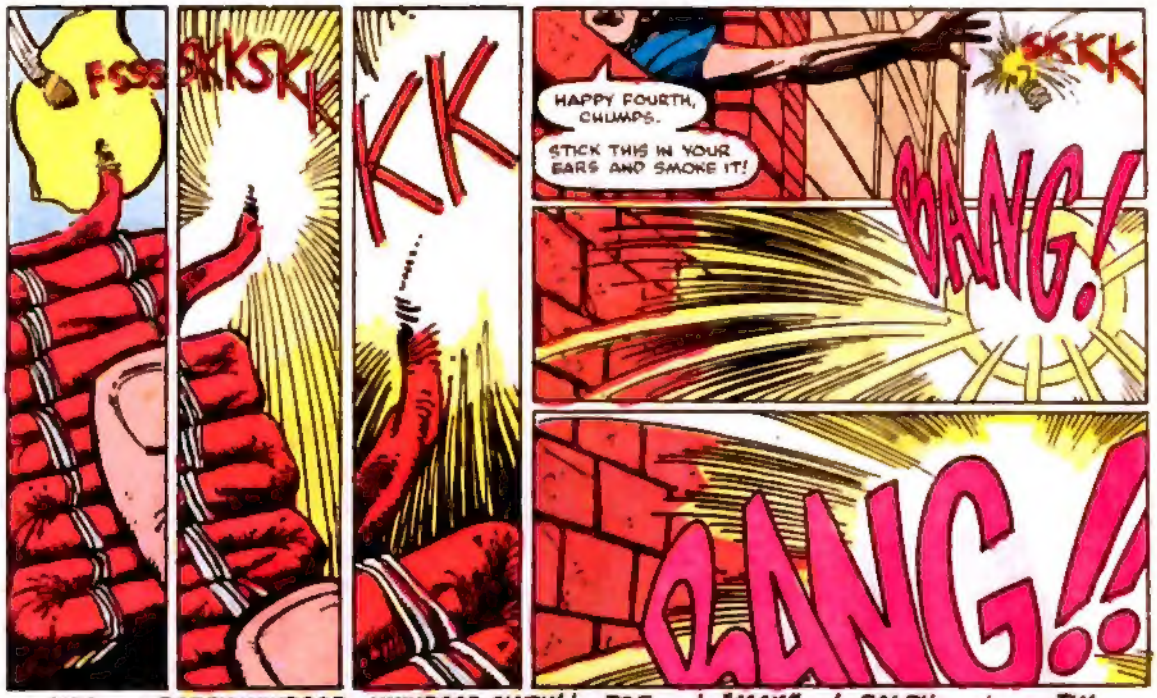


DAREDEVIL • Vol. 1, No. 236, November, 1986 (U.S.PS. 448-440) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President, Marion Schuman, Vice-President, Production, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1986 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign $11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or marking removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue) and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 10TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016


SOME KIND OF... PSYCHO-SURGERY?
EXACTLY. WE STRIP THE MIND DOWN AND REVEAL ITS CORE, THE REPTILIAN BRAIN -- A MUCH FINER MACHINE.
REPTILIAN? AS IN LIZARDS AND SNAKES? SOUNDS... CHILLING.
HOW SO?
TELL ME, AGENT WIDOW -- WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE RID OF THE CLUTTER OF MEMORY AND EMOTION --
-- TO BECOME A MORE EFFECTIVE ESPIONAGE AGENT?
LET'S MOVE ON TO SECTION SIX: AGENT HAZZARD.
HIS RAW MATERIAL WAS SPLENDID! HE'D HAD ALL THE PROPER... CHILDHOOD TRAUMAS.
WE WERE ABLE TO TAKE THAT PATHOS, BYPASS THE INHIBITOR SYSTEMS, THE GUILT...
...AND HONE HIM INTO THE PERFECT SOLDIER, CAPABLE OF ANYTHING.
YOU SEE, NATASHA, AGENT HAZZARD...
...IS VERY MUCH A REPTILE.


SO WHAT TIPPED HIM OVER THE EDGE?
THE NUKE INCIDENT. YOU KNOW, THE SUPER-SOLDIER WHO WENT AMUCK. HAZZARD FEARS THE SAME DESTRUCTIVE POTENTIAL IN HIMSELF.
IT WAS AS IF THE BLIND SPOT BETWEEN HIS EYES...
...WOKE UP.
ALL THE SUPPRESSED MEMORIES AND IMAGES AND ILLUSIONS HE ONCE HAD ARE CASCADING BACK.
HE'S RACING BACKWARDS NOW, BACK TO HIS ROOTS, HIS INFANCY, LIKE A RUBBER BAND SNAPPING.
HE'S A STAR THAT BURNS TOO HOT TOO FAST--EVENTUALLY THE SYSTEM BLOWS.
"NEXT, HE'LL EITHER COLLAPSE IN ON HIMSELF, LIKE A BLACK HOLE--SUICIDE, OF COURSE--OR HE'LL SUPERNOVA...AND TAKE A LOT OF PEOPLE WITH HIM.
"I FEAR HAZZARD'S A SUPERNOVA. YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO FORCE HIM TO GO THE OTHER WAY; MAKE HIM DESTROY HIMSELF.
"HAZZARD LOVED TWO THINGS--SECOND TO HIS COUNTRY, OF COURSE--GOD, AND HIS MOTHER.
"I DOUBT YOU'LL FIND GOD ANYWHERE, BUT YOU MAY BE ABLE TO USE HIS MOTHER TO PUSH THE RIGHT BUTTONS IN HIS BRAIN."
SIX SIX SIX. THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST...
"EXCUSE ME?"
HIS EYES...
THEY BURN RIGHT THROUGH YOU...
AGENT WIDOW, PLEASE. THE INTENSITY OF HIS EYES IS A DECEPTION OF THE HOLOGRAM.
...AN ILLUSION, OF COURSE. EXCUSE ME...
OH, BY THE WAY--ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, WHEREVER HAZZARD IS, HE'S STOPPED DREAMING.
WHICH MEANS HE MAY BE HAVING WAKING DREAMS.
FLASHES TO--THINGS THAT DISTURB HIM.
THAT'S ALL OF IT. IF YOU RUN INTO TROUBLE, THERE'S ALWAYS...
YES, DOCTOR.
MURDER, NATASHA...
...IS THE ULTIMATE INTIMACY.
GOOD LUCK.


"DOCTOR HEAL THYSELF."
WHEN I FINISH THIS JOB...
...WE'LL MEET AGAIN.
OH, LORD.
CHIN UP, EYES STRAIGHT AHEAD, SAY NOTHING, DON'T LET THEM GET TO YOU.
THEY'RE NOTHING, JUST A CRACKLE OF GOSSIPING HENS.
LOOK WHO IT IS, NATASHA ROMANOFF--
--THE RUSKIE SPY WHO TURNED TRAITOR.
BLACK WIDOW SHE CALLS HERSELF.
YEAH, SHE GOT ONE OF THOSE SOUPER-HERO NAMES.
I HEAR SHE USED TO TUMBLE WITH THAT SPANDEX EXHIBITIONIST, DARE DEVIL--
--WHEN SHE WASN'T BOUNCING AROUND FROM SPY AGENCY TO SPY AGENCY, NEVER TRUSTED HER KIND.
THE DOC'S SENDIN' HER OUT SOLO TO GET HAZZARD.
HAZ MUST BE ALMOST DEAD IF IT'S JUST WOMAN'S WORK.
I DON'T KNOW, I HEAR HAZZARD'S A REAL HEART-BREAKER.
WATCH OUT, WIDOW, MIGHT GET YOUR LITTLE HEART BROKEN.
YEAH. SHE WON'T HAVE THE GUTS TO KILL HIM.
SHE'LL PROBABLY FALL IN LOVE WITH HIM.
YOU BETTER KILL HIM, WIDOW...
...IF YOU WANNA BE A MEMBER OF THE CLUB.



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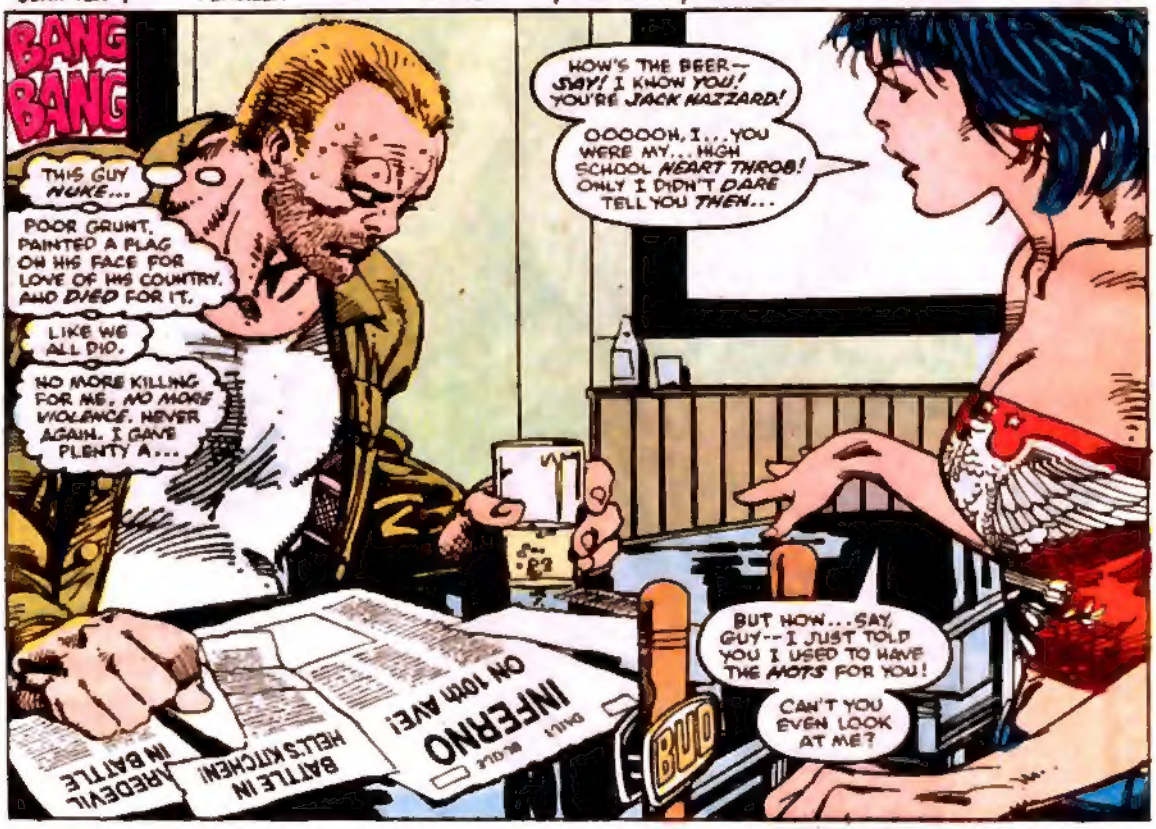
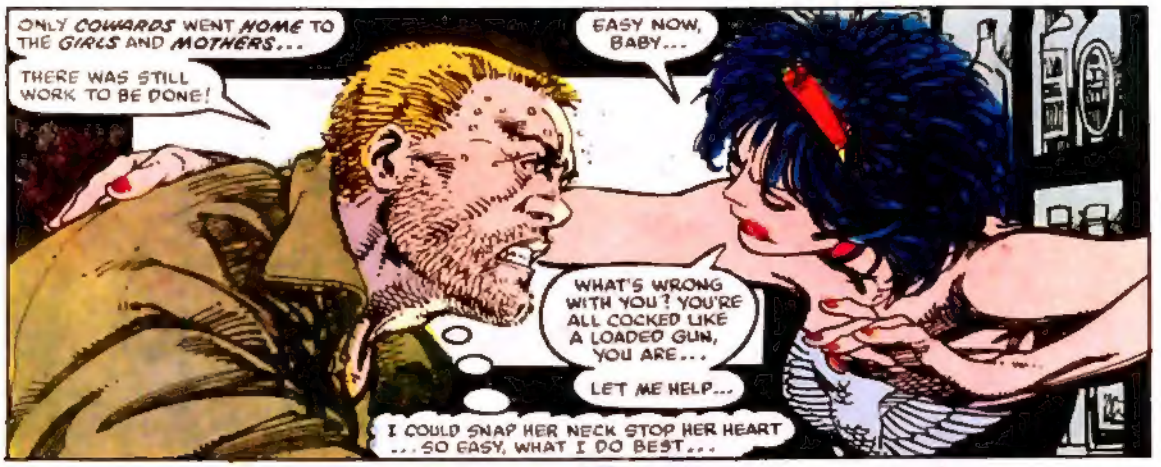
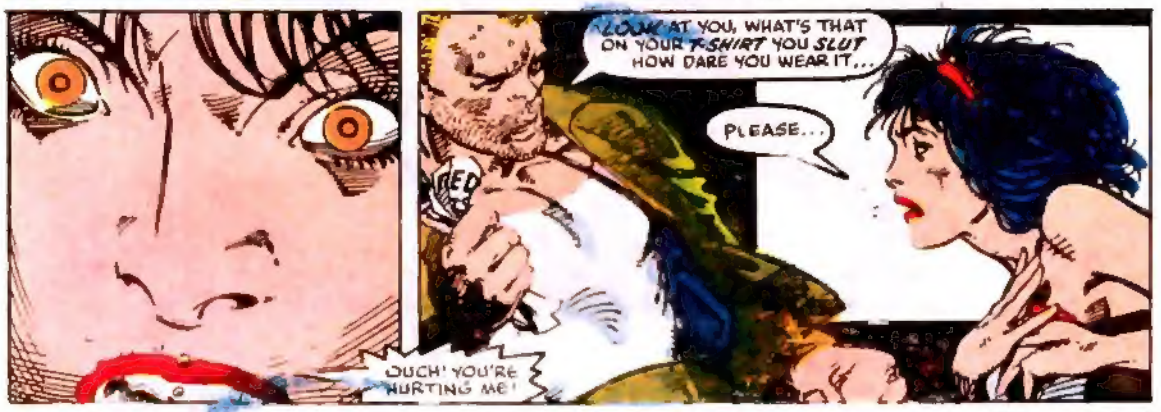
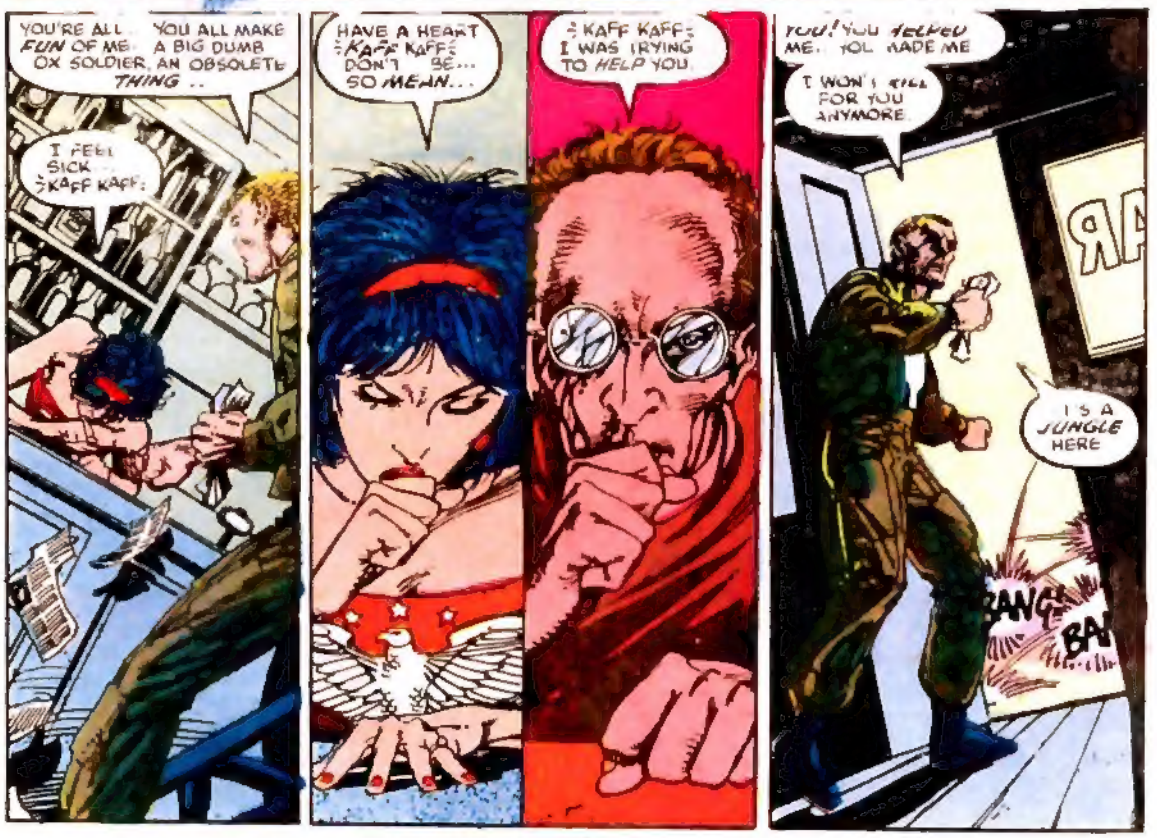


AMERICAN DREAMER

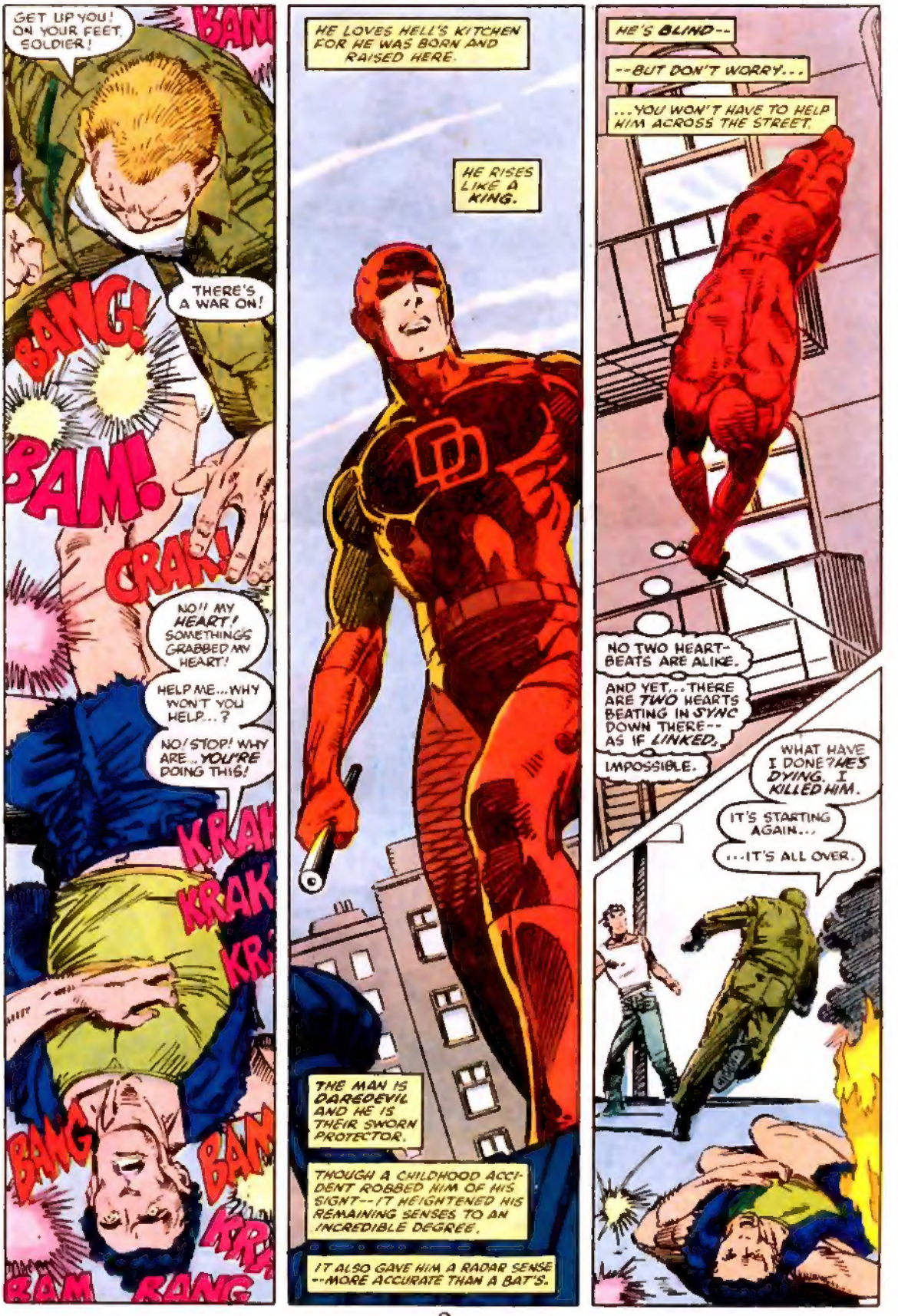
BANG! BANG!
THAT'S BETTER! OH, LOOKIT YOU BLUSHING!
I CAN'T...
YOU GOTTA REMEMBER ME! I'M SALLY!
FIRST SQUAD CHEERLEADER, 'MEMBER?
ALL THE BOYS WANTED ME!
BUT IT WAS YOU I WANTED!
OH, THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD WAS BUZZING WITH RUMORS ABOUT YOU AFTER YOU LEFT!
ABOUT YOU GOING TO WAR BEIN' SO BRAVE AND-- OH, I DIE FOR A MAN IN A UNIFORM...EVEN THE POSTMAN...AND THOSE GUYS WITH THE TOOL BELTS...!
OOOH, THEY JUST GIVE ME GOOSE-BUMPS ALL OVER!
I USED TO WISH YOU'D COME HOME ALL DECORATED AND A BIG HERO...BUT YOU NEVER DID.
THESE CLIPPINGS OF YOUR EXPLOITS? I HEARD YOU WENT INTO SOME SECRET SERVICE...
PSYCHOPATHIC KILLER... DAREDEVIL AIDS POLICE
OH, DEAR, NO-- IT'S ABOUT THAT WHACKO NUKE THAT KILLED ALL THOSE PEOPLE HERE IN HELL'S KITCHEN A FEW MONTHS BACK.
SAY! I THINK HE BLEW UP A HELICOPTER THAT CRASHED ON YOUR MOM'S BUILDING!
YOUR POOR MUM--YOU DIDN'T VISIT HER MUCH...
HEY-- WHAT'S THE MATTER?
÷UNGGH÷

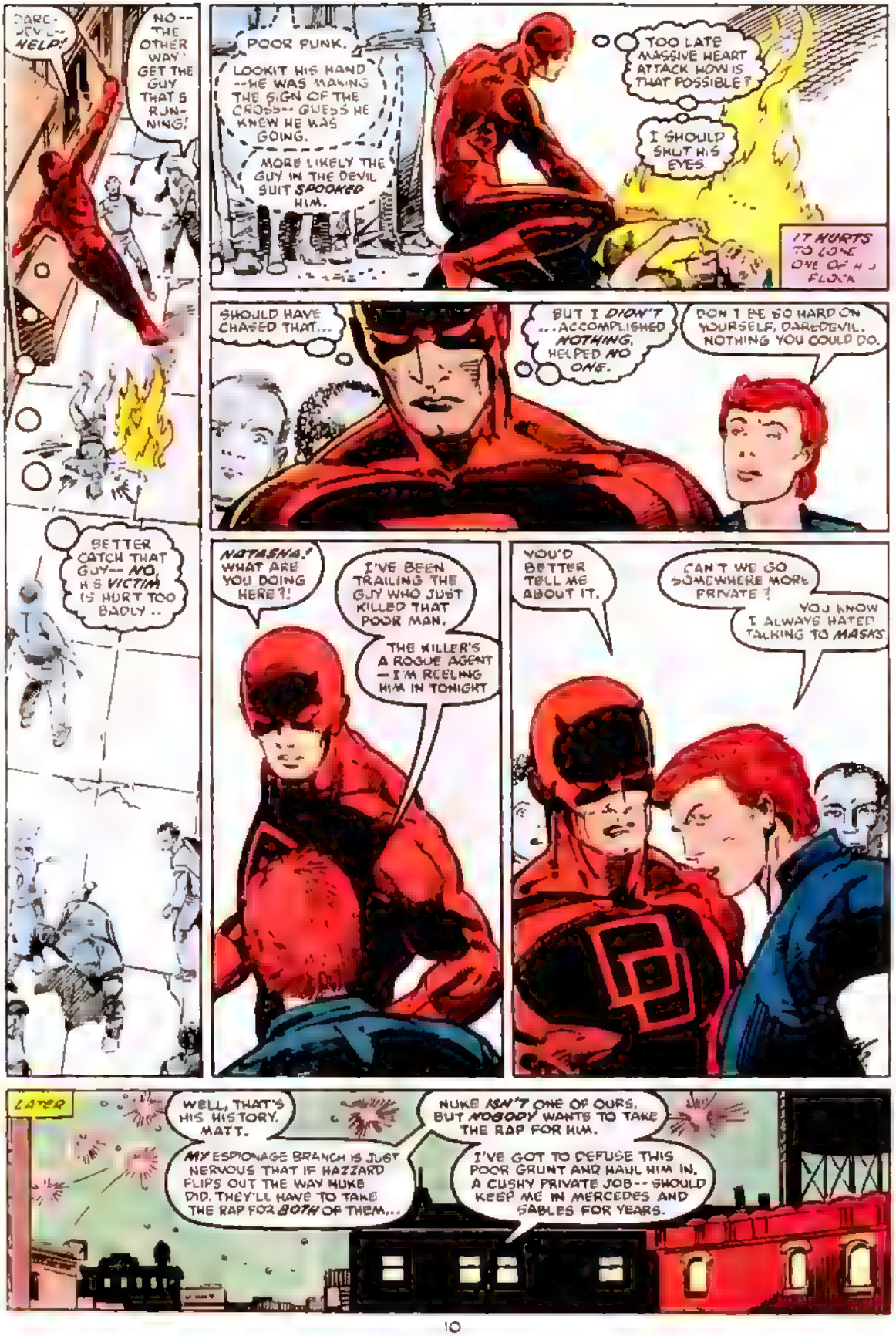

ONLY COWARDS WENT HOME TO THE GIRLS AND MOTHERS...
THERE WAS STILL WORK TO BE DONE!
EASY NOW, BABY...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? YOU'RE ALL COCKED LIKE A LOADED GUN, YOU ARE...
LET ME HELP...
I COULD SNAP HER NECK STOP HER HEART ...SO EASY, WHAT I DO BEST...

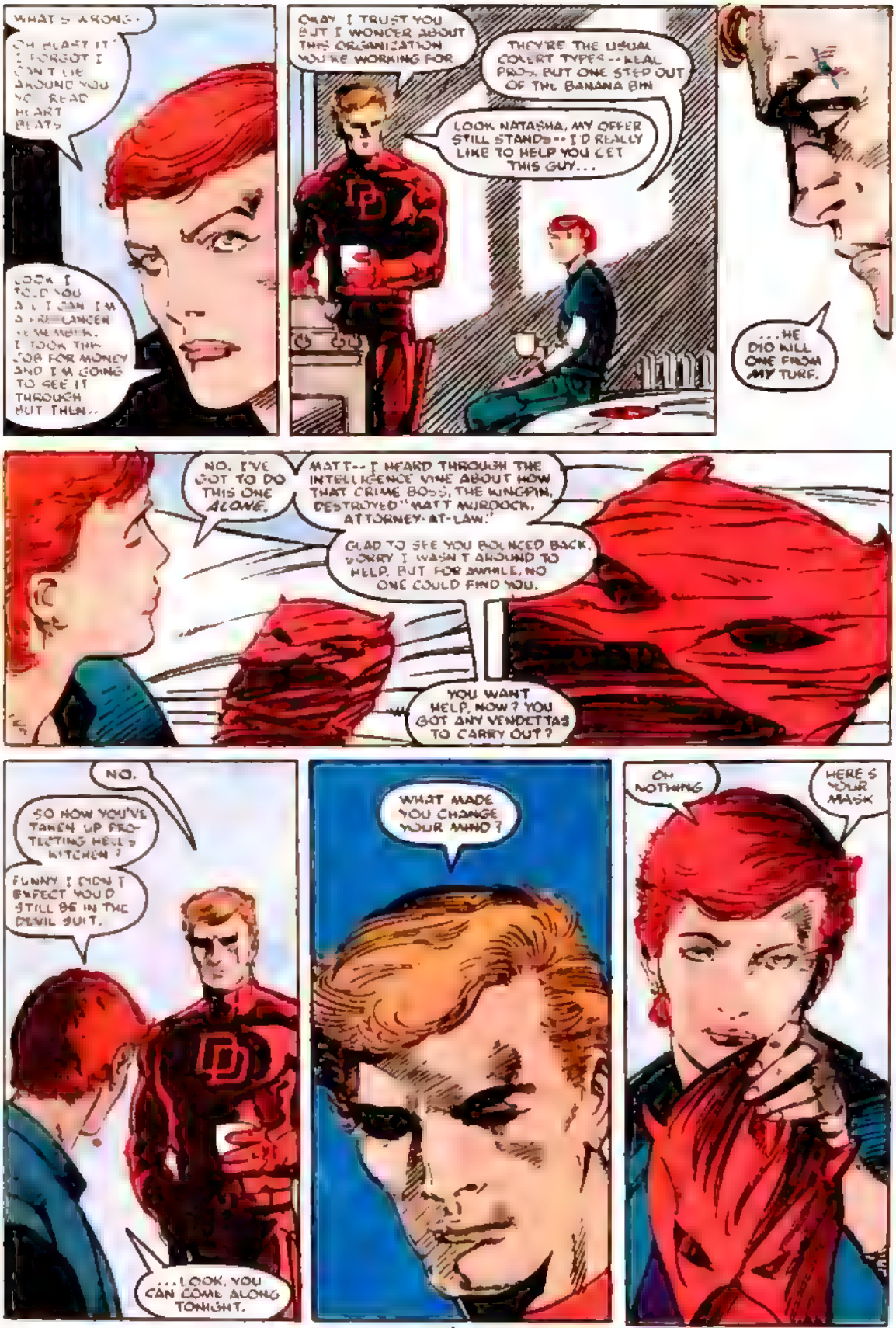

LOOK AT YOU, WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR T-SHIRT YOU SLUT HOW DARE YOU WEAR IT...
PLEASE...
OUCH! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

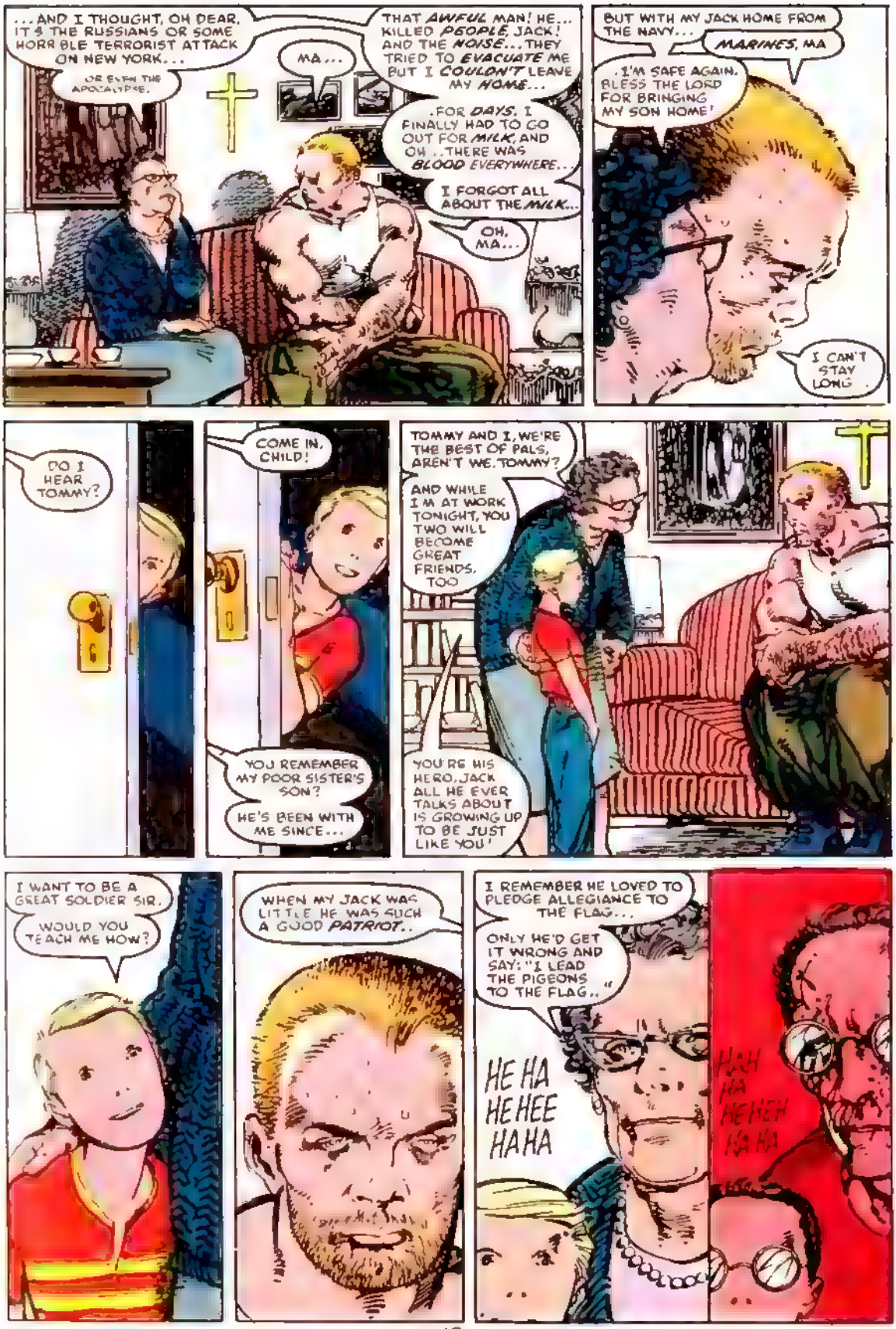

YOU'RE ALL... YOU ALL MAKE FUN OF ME... A BIG DUMB OX SOLDIER, AN OBSOLETE THING...
I FEEL SICK... :KAFF KAFF:
HAVE A HEART :KAFF KAFF: DON'T BE... SO MEAN...
:KAFF KAFF: I WAS TRYING TO HELP YOU.
YOU! YOU HELPED ME. YOU MADE ME
I WON'T KILL FOR YOU ANYMORE
IS A JUNGLE HERE
BANG
BA

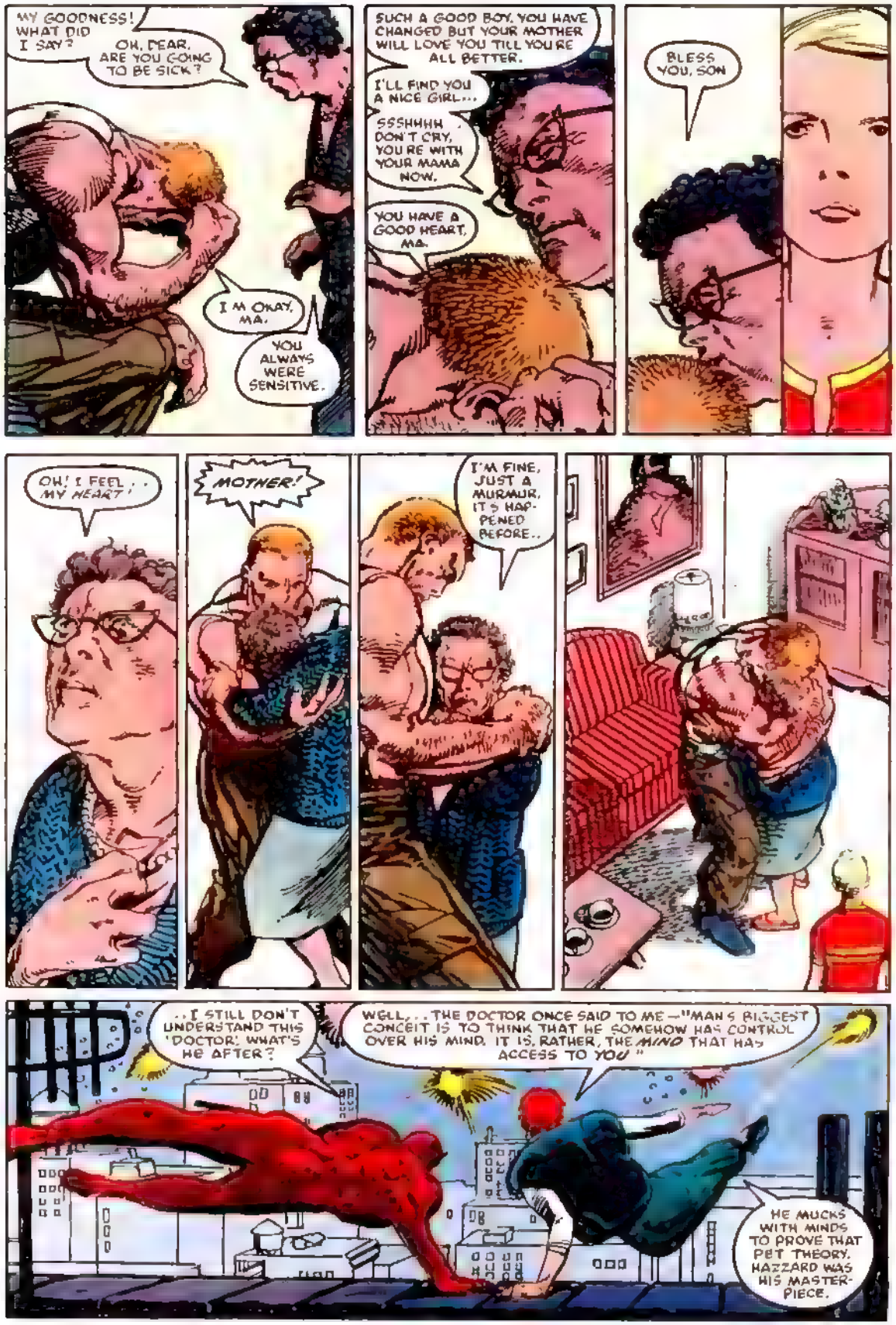
HEY, MAC!
JOIN IN THE CELEBRATION, JOE!
ALWAYS INDEPENDENCE DAY IN NEW YORK!
BANG!
BAM
I GOT ALL THE FIREWORKS -- STREAMERS, JUMPIN' JACKS, EVEN THE NEW BOMBERS -- RED DEVIL ROCKETS!
WHAT YOU SAY, JOE? SOME JUMPIN' JACKS?
CELEBRATE YOUR FREEDOM, SOLDIER, IT'S INDEPENDENCE DAY!
SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
ZON!
YAM!
BAM!
UGH! WHOLE BAG'S GETTIN' HOT... BLOWIN'
BUDDY, WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'!? YOU'RE SHOOTIN' MY WORKS --
ARRGH!
YAM
BAM
YAM!
VEOW
SCREEEEEEE
BAM!
WHAT WAS THAT?
FAR ABOVE THE OTHERS, HIGH AND AWAY FROM THE SHUFFLING CROWDS...
DWELLING AMONG THE CHIMNEYS, GARGOYLES AND STEEPLES...
...EVERY NEW YORK ROOFTOP HIS WATCH-TOWER...
...THE LORD OF THIS REALM KEEPS WATCH OVER ALL THE LOST SOULS BELOW HIM.
THE CURSED AND THE REDEEMABLE, THEY ARE HIS FLOCK. FOR HE LOVES HELL'S KITCHEN AND ALL WHO WALK IT, HOWEVER SHORT THEIR STAY.
SOMETHING'S WRONG.

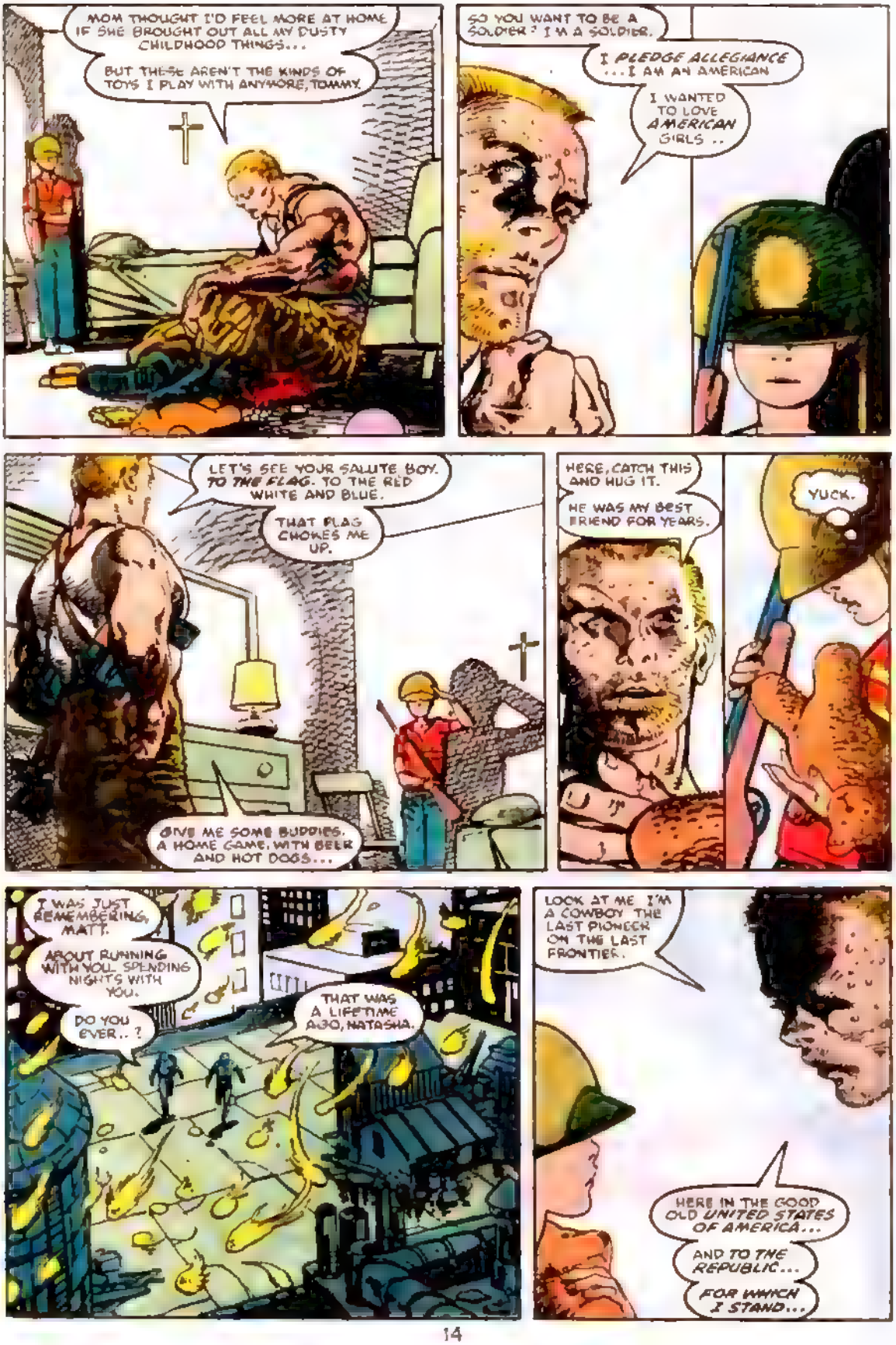

GET UP YOU! ON YOUR FEET, SOLDIER!
THERE'S A WAR ON!
BANG!
BAM!
CRAK!
NO!! MY HEART! SOMETHING'S GRABBED MY HEART!
HELP ME...WHY WON'T YOU HELP...?
NO! STOP! WHY ARE...YOU'RE DOING THIS!
KRAK
KRAK
KR
BANG
BAM
BAM
BANG
HE LOVES HELL'S KITCHEN FOR HE WAS BORN AND RAISED HERE.
HE RISES LIKE A KING.
THE MAN IS DAREDEVIL AND HE IS THEIR SWORN PROTECTOR.
THOUGH A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT ROBBED HIM OF HIS SIGHT--IT HEIGHTENED HIS REMAINING SENSES TO AN INCREDIBLE DEGREE.
IT ALSO GAVE HIM A RADAR SENSE --MORE ACCURATE THAN A BAT'S.
HE'S BLIND--
--BUT DON'T WORRY...
...YOU WON'T HAVE TO HELP HIM ACROSS THE STREET.
NO TWO HEART-BEATS ARE ALIKE.
AND YET...THERE ARE TWO HEARTS BEATING IN SYNC DOWN THERE-- AS IF LINKED.
IMPOSSIBLE.
WHAT HAVE I DONE? HE'S DYING. I KILLED HIM.
IT'S STARTING AGAIN...
...IT'S ALL OVER.

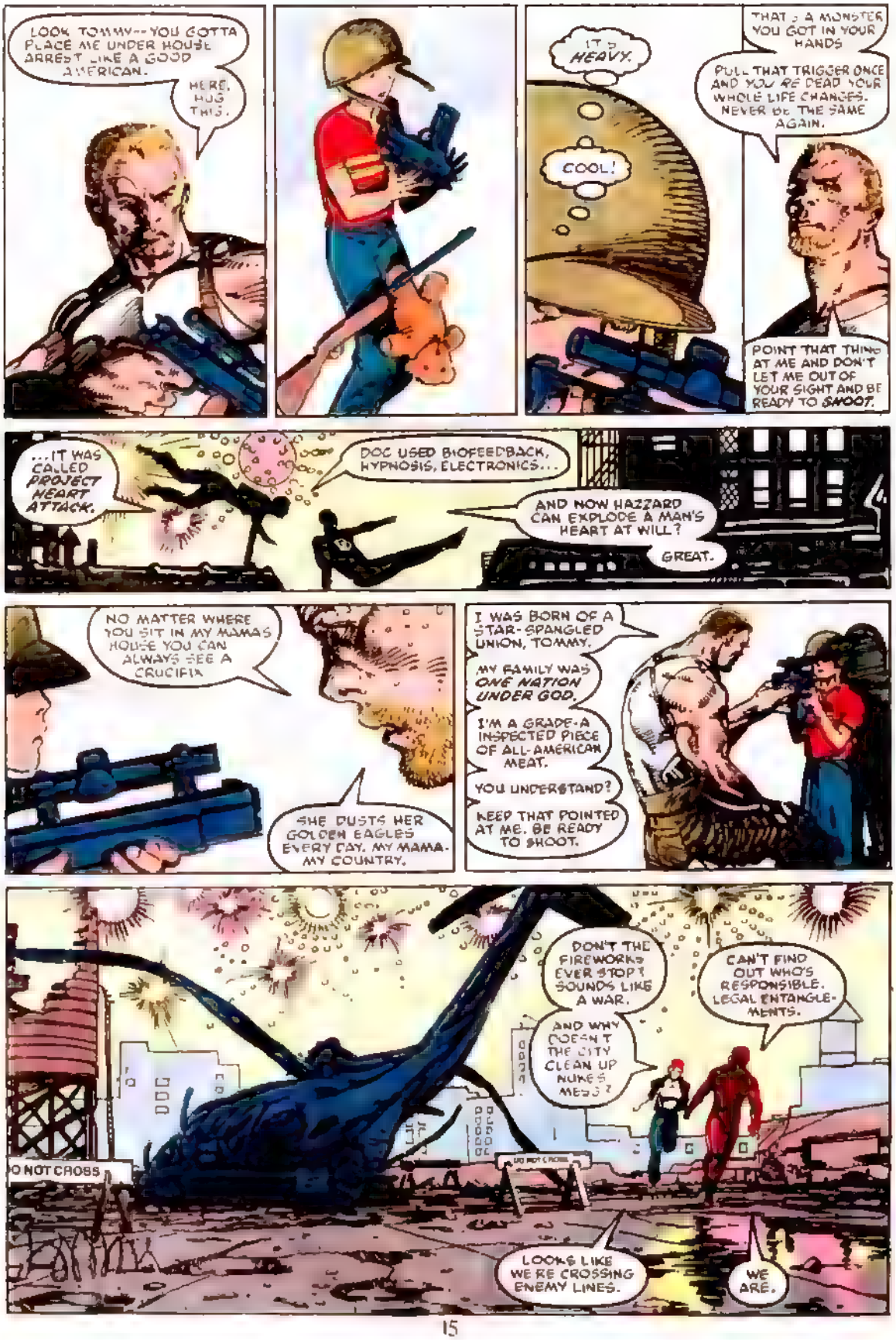

DARE-DEVIL-- HELP!
NO-- THE OTHER WAY! GET THE GUY THAT'S RUN-NING!
BETTER CATCH THAT GUY-- NO, HIS VICTIM IS HURT TOO BADLY..
POOR PUNK.
LOOKIT HIS HAND --HE WAS MAKING THE SIGN OF THE CROSS-- GUESS HE KNEW HE WAS GOING.
MORE LIKELY THE GUY IN THE DEVIL SUIT SPOOKED HIM.
TOO LATE MASSIVE HEART ATTACK. HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
I SHOULD SHUT HIS EYES.
IT HURTS TO LOSE ONE OF H... FLOCK
SHOULD HAVE CHASED THAT...
BUT I DION'T ...ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING. HELPED NO ONE.
DON'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF, DAREDEVIL. NOTHING YOU COULD DO.
NATASHA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
I'VE BEEN TRAILING THE GUY WHO JUST KILLED THAT POOR MAN.
THE KILLER'S A ROGUE AGENT -- I'M REELING HIM IN TONIGHT
YOU'D BETTER TELL ME ABOUT IT.
CAN'T WE GO SOMEWHERE MORE PRIVATE?
YOU KNOW I ALWAYS HATED TALKING TO MASAS
LATER
WELL, THAT'S HIS HISTORY, MATT.
MY ESPIONAGE BRANCH IS JUST NERVOUS THAT IF HAZZARD FLIPS OUT THE WAY NUKE DID, THEY'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE RAP FOR BOTH OF THEM...
NUKE ISN'T ONE OF OURS, BUT NOBODY WANTS TO TAKE THE RAP FOR HIM.
I'VE GOT TO DEFUSE THIS POOR GRUNT AND HAUL HIM IN. A CUSHY PRIVATE JOB -- SHOULD KEEP ME IN MERCEDES AND SABLES FOR YEARS.

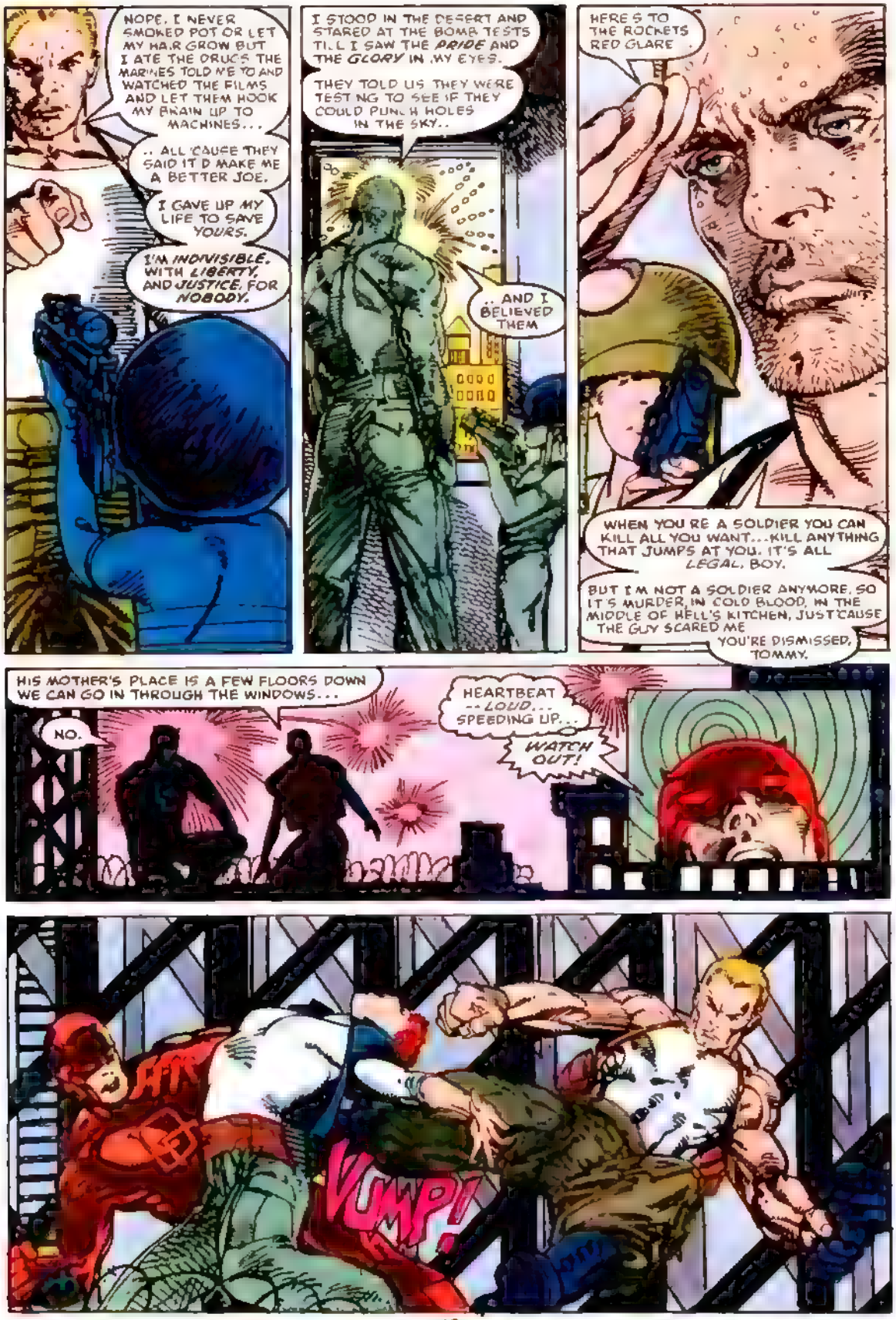

WHAT'S WRONG?
OH BLAST IT! I FORGOT I CAN'T LIE AROUND YOU. YOU READ HEART BEATS.
LOOK I TOLD YOU ALL I CAN. I'M A FREELANCER REMEMBER. I TOOK THE JOB FOR MONEY AND I'M GOING TO SEE IT THROUGH BUT THEN...
OKAY. I TRUST YOU BUT I WONDER ABOUT THE ORGANIZATION YOU'RE WORKING FOR.
THEY'RE THE USUAL COVERT TYPES -- REAL PROS BUT ONE STEP OUT OF THE BANANA BIN.
LOOK NATASHA, MY OFFER STILL STANDS -- I'D REALLY LIKE TO HELP YOU GET THIS GUY...
...HE DID KILL ONE FROM MY TURF.
NO. I'VE GOT TO DO THIS ONE ALONE.
MATT -- I HEARD THROUGH THE INTELLIGENCE VINE ABOUT HOW THAT CRIME BOSS, THE KINGPIN, DESTROYED "MATT MURDOCK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW."
GLAD TO SEE YOU BOUNCED BACK. SORRY I WASN'T AROUND TO HELP, BUT FOR AWHILE, NO ONE COULD FIND YOU.
YOU WANT HELP, NOW? YOU GOT ANY VENDETTAS TO CARRY OUT?
NO.
SO HOW YOU'VE TAKEN UP PROTECTING HELL'S KITCHEN?
FUNNY, I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU'D STILL BE IN THE DEVIL SUIT.
...LOOK, YOU CAN COME ALONG TONIGHT.
WHAT MADE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?
OH NOTHING.
HERE'S YOUR MASK.

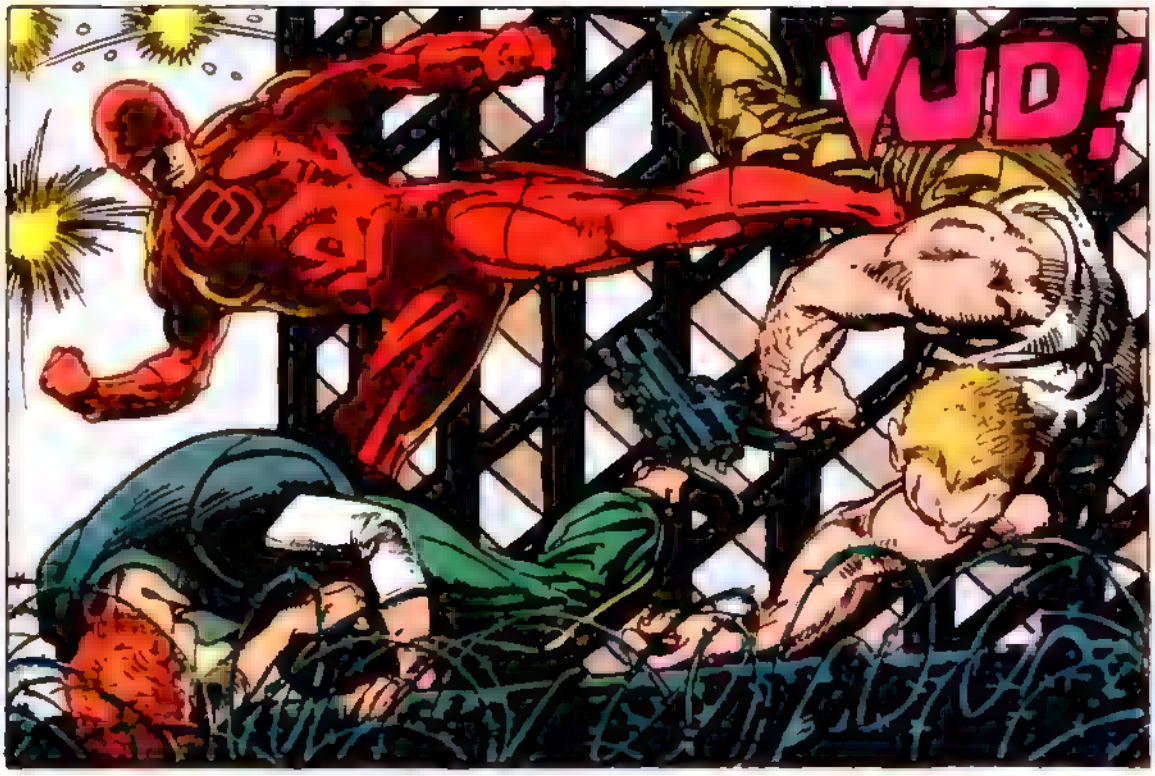

...AND I THOUGHT, OH DEAR, IT'S THE RUSSIANS OR SOME HORRIBLE TERRORIST ATTACK ON NEW YORK...
OR EVEN THE APOCALYPSE.
MA...
THAT AWFUL MAN! HE... KILLED PEOPLE, JACK! AND THE NOISE... THEY TRIED TO EVACUATE ME BUT I COULDN'T LEAVE MY HOME...
...FOR DAYS. I FINALLY HAD TO GO OUT FOR MILK, AND OH..THERE WAS BLOOD EVERYWHERE...
I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE MILK...
OH, MA...
BUT WITH MY JACK HOME FROM THE NAVY...
MARINES, MA
...I'M SAFE AGAIN. BLESS THE LORD FOR BRINGING MY SON HOME!
I CAN'T STAY LONG
DO I HEAR TOMMY?
COME IN, CHILD!
YOU REMEMBER MY POOR SISTER'S SON?
HE'S BEEN WITH ME SINCE...
TOMMY AND I, WE'RE THE BEST OF PALS, AREN'T WE, TOMMY?
AND WHILE I'M AT WORK TONIGHT, YOU TWO WILL BECOME GREAT FRIENDS, TOO
YOU'RE HIS HERO, JACK ALL HE EVER TALKS ABOUT IS GROWING UP TO BE JUST LIKE YOU!
I WANT TO BE A GREAT SOLDIER SIR.
WOULD YOU TEACH ME HOW?
WHEN MY JACK WAS LITTLE HE WAS SUCH A GOOD PATRIOT..
I REMEMBER HE LOVED TO PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG...
ONLY HE'D GET IT WRONG AND SAY: "I LEAD THE PIGEONS TO THE FLAG.."
HE HA HE HEE HA HA
HAH HA HE HEH HA HA

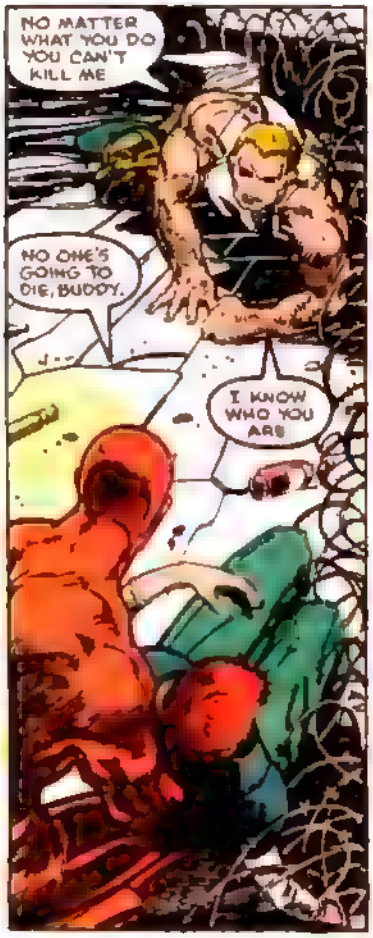

MY GOODNESS! WHAT DID I SAY?
OH, DEAR. ARE YOU GOING TO BE SICK?
I M OKAY, MA.
YOU ALWAYS WERE SENSITIVE.
SUCH A GOOD BOY. YOU HAVE CHANGED BUT YOUR MOTHER WILL LOVE YOU TILL YOU'RE ALL BETTER.
I'LL FIND YOU A NICE GIRL...
SSSHHHH, DON'T CRY, YOU'RE WITH YOUR MAMA NOW.
YOU HAVE A GOOD HEART, MA.
BLESS YOU, SON
OH! I FEEL... MY HEART!
MOTHER!
I'M FINE, JUST A MURMUR, IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE..
..I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS 'DOCTOR'! WHAT'S HE AFTER?
WELL... THE DOCTOR ONCE SAID TO ME—"MAN'S BIGGEST CONCEIT IS TO THINK THAT HE SOMEHOW HAS CONTROL OVER HIS MIND. IT IS, RATHER, THE MIND THAT HAS ACCESS TO YOU."
HE MUCKS WITH MINDS TO PROVE THAT PET THEORY. HAZZARD WAS HIS MASTERPIECE.


MOM THOUGHT I'D FEEL MORE AT HOME IF SHE BROUGHT OUT ALL MY DUSTY CHILDHOOD THINGS...
BUT THESE AREN'T THE KINDS OF TOYS I PLAY WITH ANYMORE, TOMMY.
SO YOU WANT TO BE A SOLDIER? I'M A SOLDIER.
I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE ...I AM AN AMERICAN
I WANTED TO LOVE AMERICAN GIRLS ..
LET'S SEE YOUR SALUTE BOY. TO THE FLAG. TO THE RED WHITE AND BLUE.
THAT FLAG CHOKES ME UP.
GIVE ME SOME BUDDIES. A HOME GAME. WITH BEER AND HOT DOGS...
HERE, CATCH THIS AND HUG IT.
HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND FOR YEARS.
YUCK.
I WAS JUST REMEMBERING, MATT.
ABOUT RUNNING WITH YOU. SPENDING NIGHTS WITH YOU.
DO YOU EVER..?
THAT WAS A LIFETIME AGO, NATASHA.
LOOK AT ME. I'M A COWBOY THE LAST PIONEER ON THE LAST FRONTIER.
HERE IN THE GOOD OLD UNITED STATES OF AMERICA...
AND TO THE REPUBLIC...
FOR WHICH I STAND...

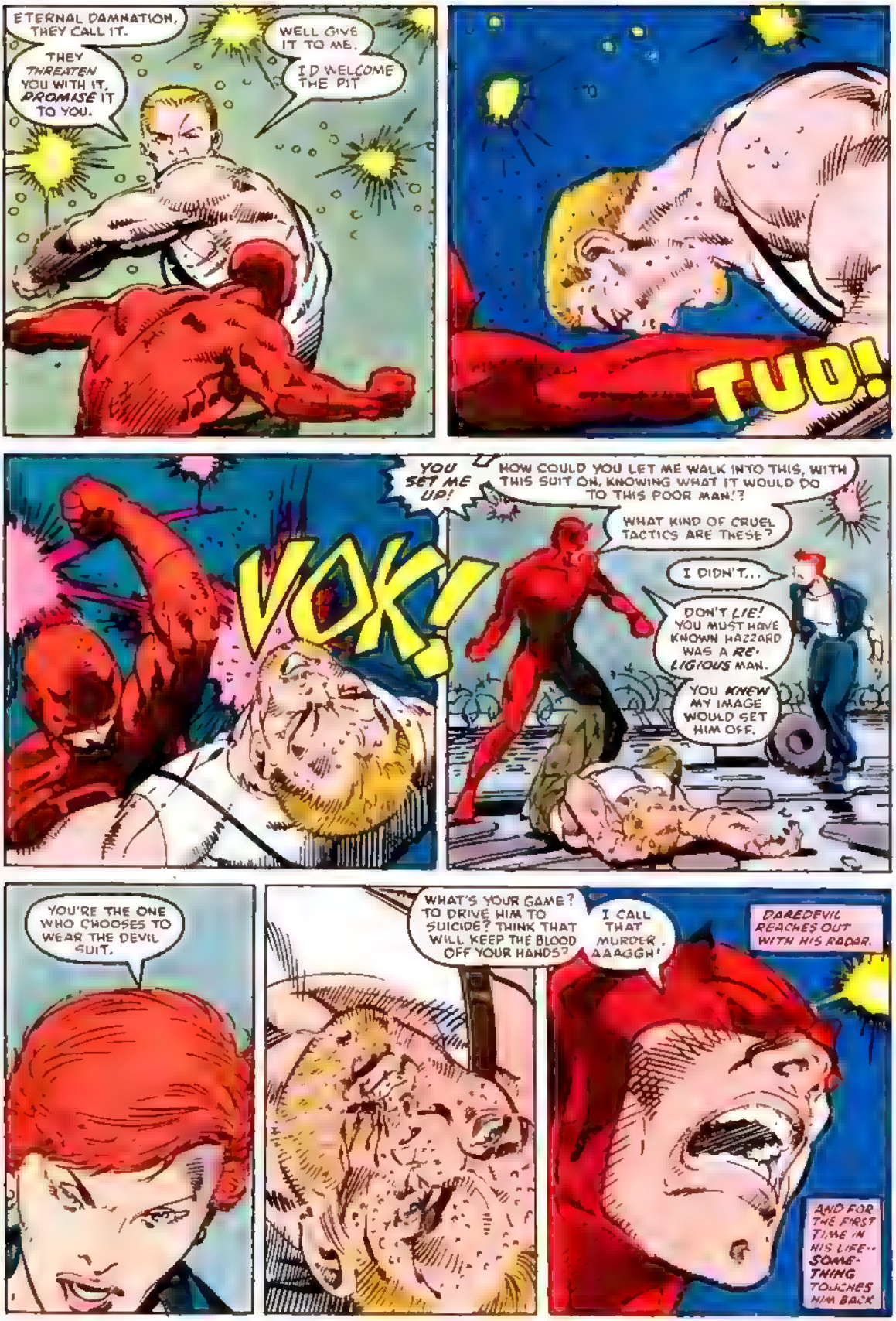

LOOK TOMMY--YOU GOTTA PLACE ME UNDER HOUSE ARREST LIKE A GOOD AMERICAN.
HERE, HUG THIS.
IT'S HEAVY.
COOL!
THAT'S A MONSTER YOU GOT IN YOUR HANDS
PULL THAT TRIGGER ONCE AND YOU'RE DEAD. YOUR WHOLE LIFE CHANGES. NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN.
POINT THAT THING AT ME AND DON'T LET ME OUT OF YOUR SIGHT AND BE READY TO SHOOT.
...IT WAS CALLED PROJECT HEART ATTACK.
DOC USED BIOFEEDBACK, HYPNOSIS, ELECTRONICS...
AND NOW HAZZARD CAN EXPLODE A MAN'S HEART AT WILL?
GREAT.
NO MATTER WHERE YOU SIT IN MY MAMAS HOUSE YOU CAN ALWAYS SEE A CRUCIFIX
SHE DUSTS HER GOLDEN EAGLES EVERY DAY. MY MAMA. MY COUNTRY.
I WAS BORN OF A STAR-SPANGLED UNION, TOMMY.
MY FAMILY WAS ONE NATION UNDER GOD.
I'M A GRADE-A INSPECTED PIECE OF ALL-AMERICAN MEAT.
YOU UNDERSTAND?
KEEP THAT POINTED AT ME. BE READY TO SHOOT.
DON'T THE FIREWORKS EVER STOP? SOUNDS LIKE A WAR.
AND WHY DOESN'T THE CITY CLEAN UP NUKE'S MESS?
CAN'T FIND OUT WHO'S RESPONSIBLE. LEGAL ENTANGLEMENTS.
O NOT CROSS
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE CROSSING ENEMY LINES.
WE ARE.


NOPE. I NEVER SMOKED POT OR LET MY HAIR GROW BUT I ATE THE DRUGS THE MARINES TOLD ME TO AND WATCHED THE FILMS AND LET THEM HOOK MY BRAIN UP TO MACHINES...
.. ALL 'CAUSE THEY SAID IT'D MAKE ME A BETTER JOE.
I GAVE UP MY LIFE TO SAVE YOURS.
I'M INDIVISIBLE. WITH LIBERTY, AND JUSTICE, FOR NOBODY.
I STOOD IN THE DESERT AND STARED AT THE BOMB TESTS TILL I SAW THE PRIDE AND THE GLORY IN MY EYES.
THEY TOLD US THEY WERE TESTING TO SEE IF THEY COULD PUNCH HOLES IN THE SKY..
.. AND I BELIEVED THEM
HERE'S TO THE ROCKETS RED GLARE
WHEN YOU'RE A SOLDIER YOU CAN KILL ALL YOU WANT...KILL ANYTHING THAT JUMPS AT YOU. IT'S ALL LEGAL, BOY.
BUT I'M NOT A SOLDIER ANYMORE. SO IT'S MURDER, IN COLD BLOOD, IN THE MIDDLE OF HELL'S KITCHEN, JUST 'CAUSE THE GUY SCARED ME
YOU'RE DISMISSED, TOMMY.
HIS MOTHER'S PLACE IS A FEW FLOORS DOWN WE CAN GO IN THROUGH THE WINDOWS...
NO.
HEARTBEAT --LOUD... SPEEDING UP...
WATCH OUT!
VUMP!

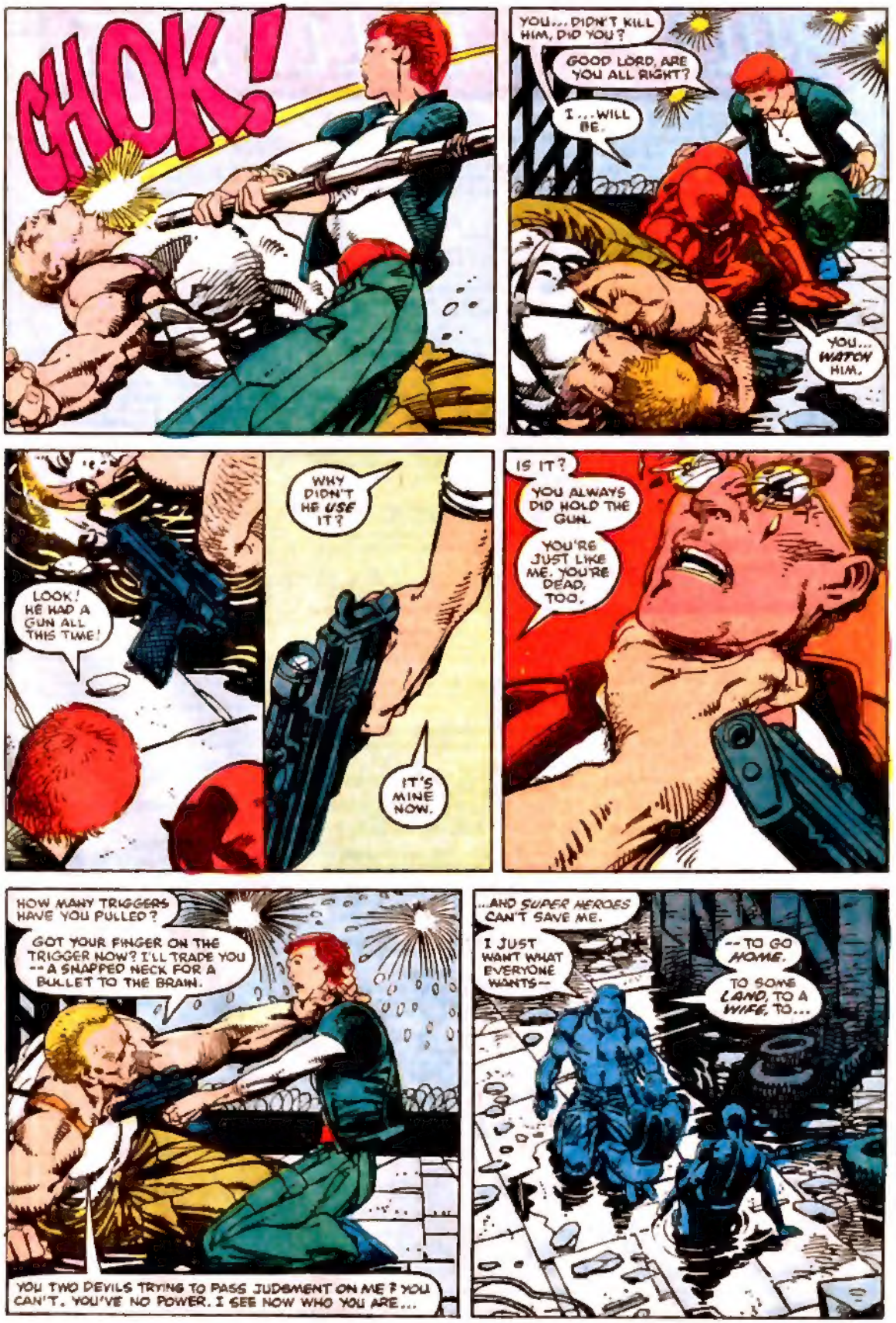

YUD!


NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO YOU CAN'T KILL ME
NO ONE'S GOING TO DIE, BUDDY.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE

'THOU SHALT NOT KILL.' YOU HEARD OF THAT ONE?
WELL, THEY TRICKED ME. THEY ORDERED ME TO KILL. BUT THEY DIDN'T TELL ME HOW TO STOP.
I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT KILLING...
AND I KNOW HOW TO STOP IT...
TRUST ME. NO ONE WANTS TO HURT YOU.
TRUST YOU? TRUST THE LORD OF LIES?!
I KNOW YOU. I SPENT MANY YEARS AS A GUEST IN THE PLACE WHERE YOU'RE BOSS.


ETERNAL DAMNATION, THEY CALL IT.
THEY *THREATEN* YOU WITH IT, *PROMISE* IT TO YOU.
WELL GIVE IT TO ME.
I'D WELCOME THE PIT
TUD!
YOK!
YOU *SET ME UP!*
HOW COULD YOU LET ME WALK INTO THIS, WITH THIS SUIT ON, KNOWING WHAT IT WOULD DO TO THIS POOR MAN!?
WHAT KIND OF CRUEL TACTICS ARE THESE?
I DIDN'T...
DON'T *LIE!* YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN HAZZARD WAS A *RE-LIGIOUS* MAN.
YOU *KNEW* MY IMAGE WOULD SET HIM OFF.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CHOOSES TO WEAR THE DEVIL SUIT.
WHAT'S YOUR GAME? TO DRIVE HIM TO SUICIDE? THINK THAT WILL KEEP THE BLOOD OFF YOUR HANDS?
I CALL THAT MURDER. AAAGGH!
DAREDEVIL REACHES OUT WITH HIS RADAR.
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE-- SOME-THING TOUCHES HIM BACK

HE FEELS IT TUNE INTO HIS PULSE... BEAT WITH HIS BEAT..FEELS THE BEAT QUICKEN...
AND THEN, LIKE TROOPS MARCHING OVER A BRIDGE FORGETTING TO BREAK STEP.
THE OTHER BEAT TAKES OVER..
..SHATTERING HIS OWN
YOU SHOULD BE DEAD. BUT YOU'RE A TOUGH ONE
LET'S SEE JUST HOW GOOD YOUR HEART IS
CHAM!!
THE RED MAN'S HEART SWELLS...
AND STOPS BEATING.
COME ON, YOU DEVIL. I WANT TO SEE JUSTICE DONE.
BLAST ME TO HADES.
IT'S EITHER YOUR INFERNO OR MINE. DON'T MATTER WHICH.
KRAK!
DAREDEVIL'S BIG HEART EXPANDS... FILLING HIM ...GIVING, GIVING... REACHING OUT TO HIS EVERY SENSE..
MATT! HE WON'T BUDGE!
MY HEART GOES OUT TO YOU, SATAN. THIS MUST BE AGONY FOR YOU.
OVERWHELMING HIM..
FLOODING..
BURSTING..
...BREAKING HIS HEART.


CHOK!
YOU... DIDN'T KILL HIM, DID YOU?
GOOD LORD, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I...WILL BE.
YOU... WATCH HIM.
LOOK! HE HAD A GUN ALL THIS TIME!
WHY DIDN'T HE USE IT?
IT'S MINE NOW.
IS IT?
YOU ALWAYS DID HOLD THE GUN.
YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME. YOU'RE DEAD, TOO.
HOW MANY TRIGGERS HAVE YOU PULLED?
GOT YOUR FINGER ON THE TRIGGER NOW? I'LL TRADE YOU -- A SNAPPED NECK FOR A BULLET TO THE BRAIN.
YOU TWO DEVILS TRYING TO PASS JUDGMENT ON ME? YOU CAN'T. YOU'VE NO POWER. I SEE NOW WHO YOU ARE...
...AND SUPER HEROES CAN'T SAVE ME.
I JUST WANT WHAT EVERYONE WANTS--
-- TO GO HOME.
TO SOME LAND, TO A WIFE, TO...

DO YOU HEAR ME?
THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AT THE END OF THE ROAD, IN THE SUNSET, THE CARROT ON THE STICK...
SO WHAT'S A GOOD MULE LIKE ME GET INSTEAD?
YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL... YOU AND YOUR GUN.
GO AHEAD. PULL THE TRIGGER. DO YOUR JOB.
DON'T DO IT, WIDOW.
HE'LL KILL AGAIN. I CAN'T LET HIM.
SO WHAT SHOULD WE DO? MURDER HIM?
WHAT KIND OF COLD-BLOODED CREATURE ARE YOU?
WE'RE NOT CAPABLE OF THAT, YOU AND I.
YOU'RE MADE OF BETTER STUFF, NATASHA. YOU WON'T KILL HIM.
HE WANTS IT.
HE'S DEAD ALREADY, LIKE HE SAYS.
HE'S STILL A MAN...
WHO FOUGHT FOR HIS COUNTRY...
AND NOW FIGHTS FOR HIS SANITY.
INSANITY. THAT'S THE ENEMY. YOU'RE NOT THE ENEMY.
LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING.
I WANT TO SHOW YOU MY WIFE AND CHILD. MY WIFE'S BEAUTIFUL FACE WAS WITH ME IN ALL THE FOXHOLES... THROUGH EVERY BATTLE...
I'M HOME NOW. I'M GOING TO BUILD A HOUSE AND PUT UP A TV ANTENNA AND HANG OUT THE WASH...
SHOW IT TO ME, JACK.
THE AMERICAN DREAM
by EAGLE
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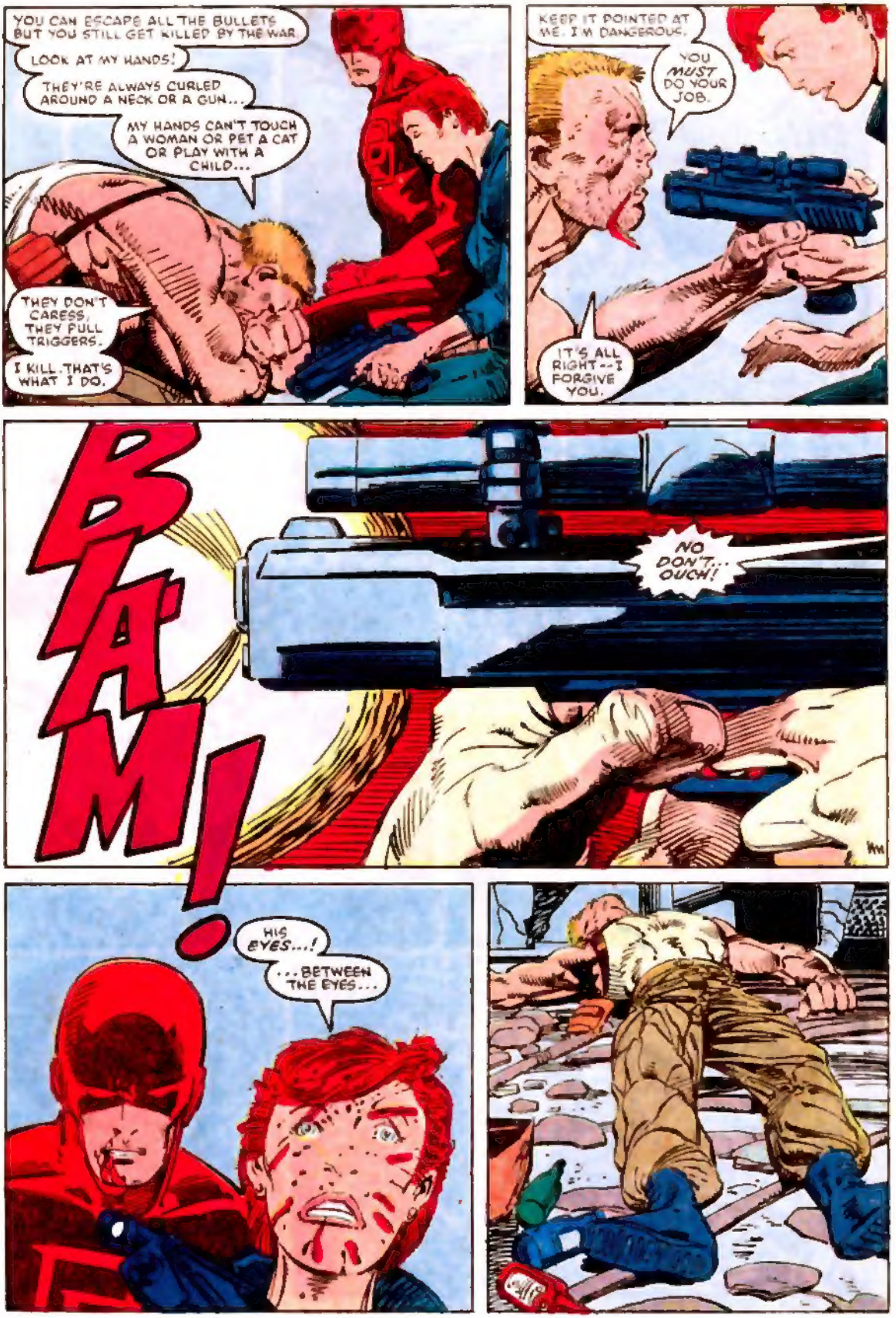
YOU CAN ESCAPE ALL THE BULLETS BUT YOU STILL GET KILLED BY THE WAR.
LOOK AT MY HANDS!
THEY'RE ALWAYS CURLED AROUND A NECK OR A GUN...
MY HANDS CAN'T TOUCH A WOMAN OR PET A CAT OR PLAY WITH A CHILD...
THEY DON'T CARESS, THEY PULL TRIGGERS.
I KILL. THAT'S WHAT I DO.
KEEP IT POINTED AT ME. I'M DANGEROUS.
YOU MUST DO YOUR JOB.
IT'S ALL RIGHT--I FORGIVE YOU.
BAM!
NO DON'T... OUCH!
HIS EYES...!
...BETWEEN THE EYES...

WHAT WILL YOU TELL THEM?
TELL THEM? ABOUT WHAT. I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.
TODAY THE FIREWORKS WENT OFF. THAT'S ALL I KNOW.
DON'T, NATASHA...
I'LL TELL THEM I SAW THE FIREWORKS AND THEY WERE INTENSE.
OVER THE STATUE OF LIBERTY... OVER ALL THE ROOFTOPS... BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR...
I SAW THEM BURN TOO HOT TOO FAST.
THEN DISAPPEAR.
FOR INDEPENDENCE DAY. FOR ALL THE BOYS WHO...
LET'S GO HOME, NATASHA...
THEY WERE FREE, SO I WATCHED.
THAT'S ALL I KNOW.
POW!
KAPOW!
POW!
POW!
KAPOW!